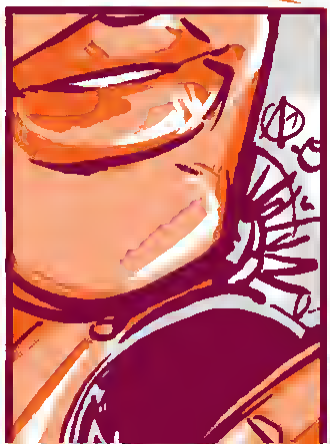
"... TROPHIES AT YOUR FEET
I'LL FILL YOUR HOME
WITH FOREIGN BAUBLES
YOU'LL NEVER WANT FOR ANYTHING
YOU'LL NEVER WANT
FOR ANYTHING
BUT ME.



APPLAUSE
CLAP
CLAP
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CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

CLAP CLAP
CLAP
WOOO
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
WOOO
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
Let's hear it for Carina Peterson, everybody!
CLAP
CLAP
We'll hear more about her new single, upcoming album, all that good stuff *after this*, so stick around.
WOOOOOOO
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

Aaaaaaaand commercial!

Keep it going, we're back in three! Good energy, everybody!

and we're back in five,

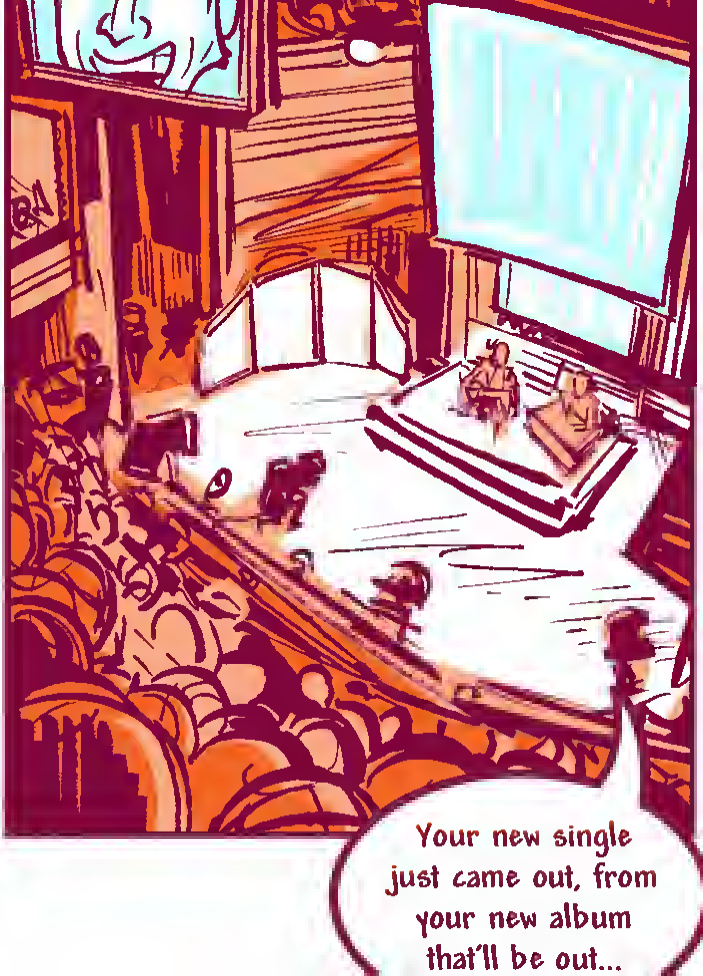
four!

three!

POWER

TOWER BALLAD

CHAPTER THREE


Your new single just came out, from your new album that'll be out...

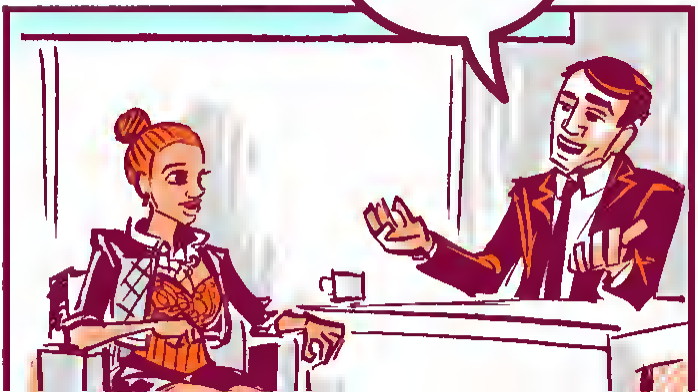
Sometime in December.
December, great! So let's see—
Your single just came out,
a couple months ago you were made the face

of Honë Cosmetics,

of course you've got your work with Lift Literacy,

you guested on two episodes of Friends We Hate The Most—

you are a busy woman!



Haha, well, I like to keep myself occupied. It's nice to have things to do.
Any room in there for romance?
It's just that for a—
pardon me for saying so, but Esquire *did* say it first—
can we get that cover up on the—

ah, there we go.
For an *ahem* "international sex symbol"—
CLAP
CLAP
WOOO!!
CLAP

—we really don't hear a lot about your love life.

Is that— are you just very good at keeping things discreet, what is that?

Haha, well—

—because some of these young stars, they're hopping from guy to guy.

writing songs about this one, now they're writing songs about this next guy.

oh, they're so in *looooove*, and then the next week it all starts over again, you know?

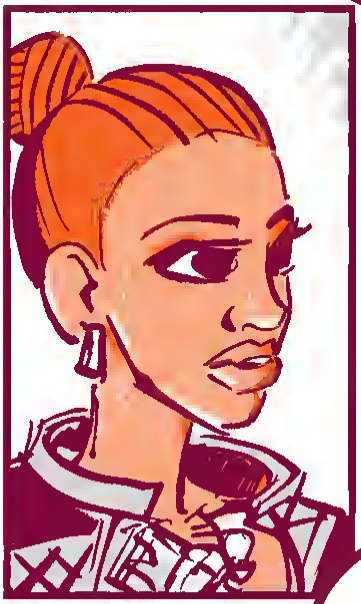
We don't hear a lot of that from you.

Ha.

Well, first off, there isn't—

I mean, if someone wants to date a lot, that's, there's nothing, you know, *wrong* about that.

Whatever makes you happy. ...Go for it.



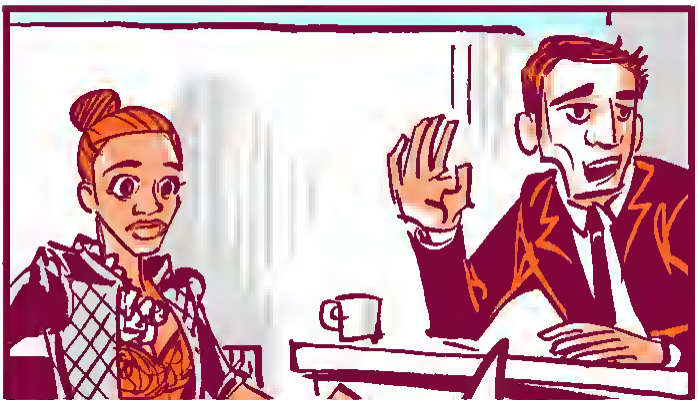
But for me personally...

With, like you said. The charity stuff, and

...the tour coming up...

I don't really have time for all that, right now.

Okay!



Well now, speaking of fashion, I know you've got the Marco Gallo connection—

OHH OHH Ha Ha HOOOHOHH-O

OOOOOOHOOOHOOOH

Hey hey hey alright, settle down, I was not talking about— I just meant, your mother—

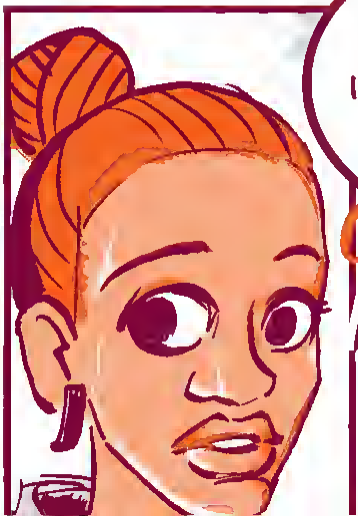
OHH

OOOOO HHOOOK

OOOO

OHOOHH

OOOHH



Oh, Oh, Oh,

What a jackass.
He thinks he's being cute.
I told his people Gallo wasn't on the approved topics list.
EXIT

Carrie looks like she's gonna lose it.

Of course, Diane Kane, the late Marco Gallo's widow, was robbed at a charity gala earlier this week.

Very sad, very scary.

Do you know Diane Kane at all? Did you send her any kind of message after the attack?

Ah.
Well, I certainly think it's terrible what happened, but.

No, I don't know her, and she seems to really value her privacy, so I'll respect that.

She and my mother were good friends, but.
Yeah. I don't know her.
...Was that your question?
Well, whether it was or not, I'm afraid that's all the time we have.
Carina! Thank you so much for joining us.

Album dropping in December, new single and video "Prized Possessions" out now.
Carina Peterson, everybody, give her a big hand. Coming up next, we've got...
CLAP
CLAP
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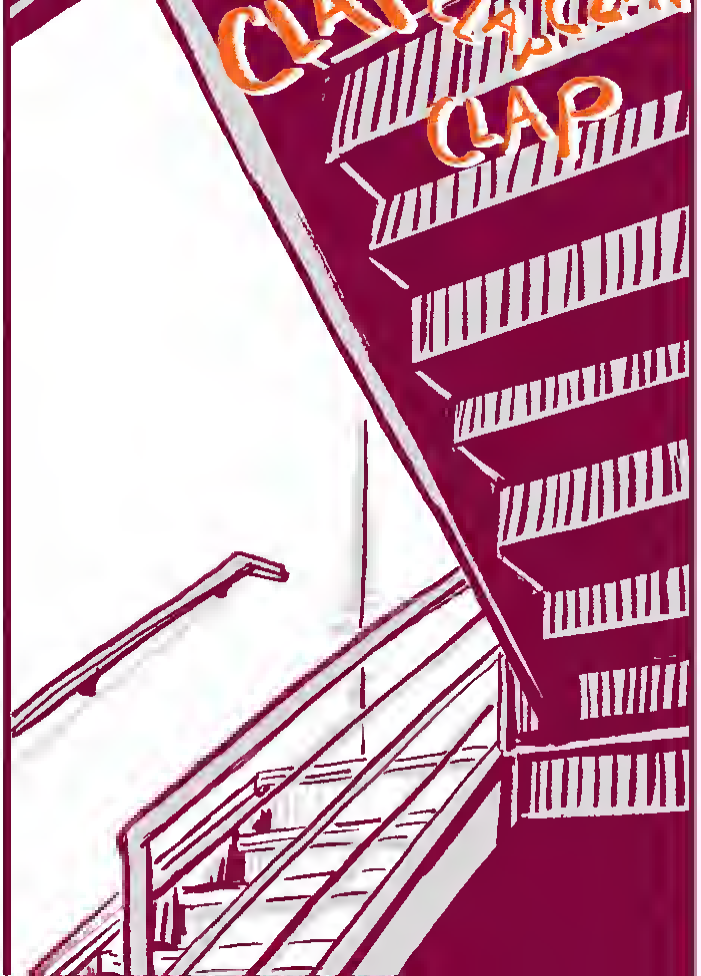
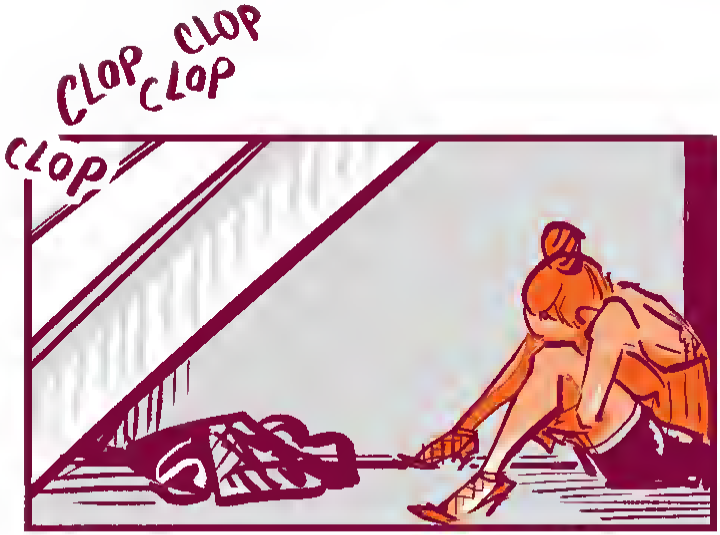
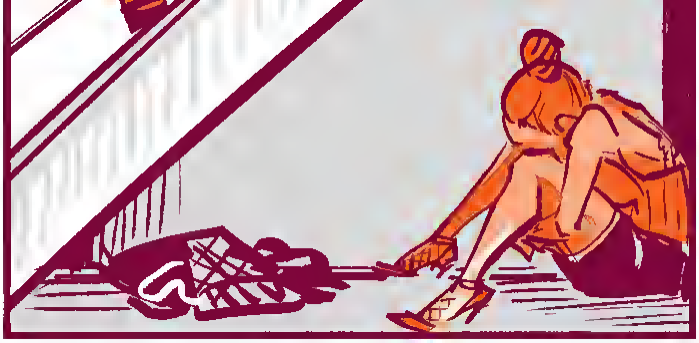
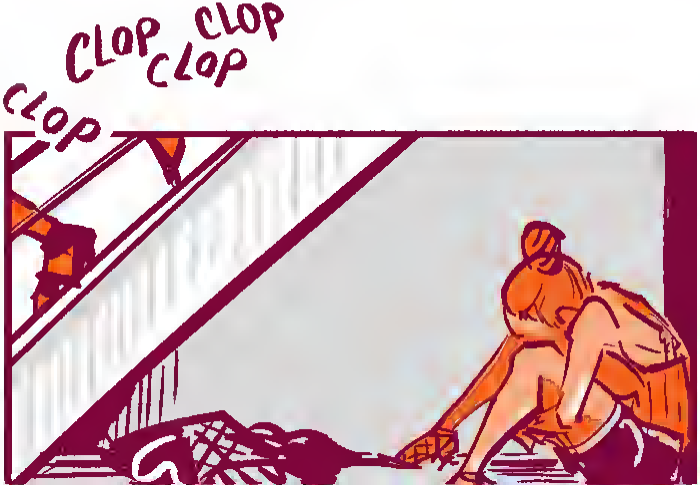

CLAP
CLAP



Carrie, are you down here?

Car—oh.




CLOP
CLOP
CLOP
CLOP

Are you okay?
Obviously.
I mean, look at me.
This is definitely what an okay person

looks like.

Having a panic attack in a stairwell.

What do you need? Do you want me to get you, like, a paper bag?

A granola bar? A puppy?

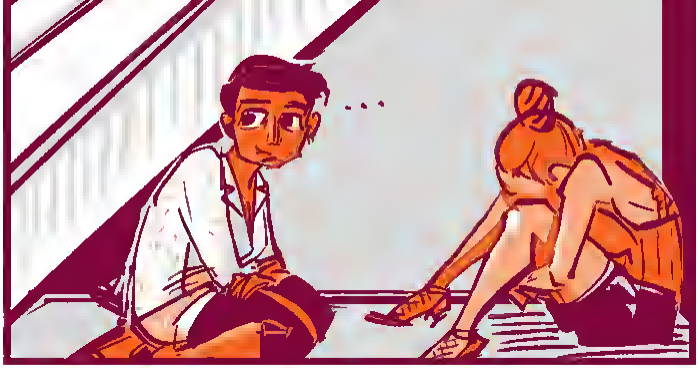
Vodka?

Just... be quiet for a second.

Okay, I'll go—

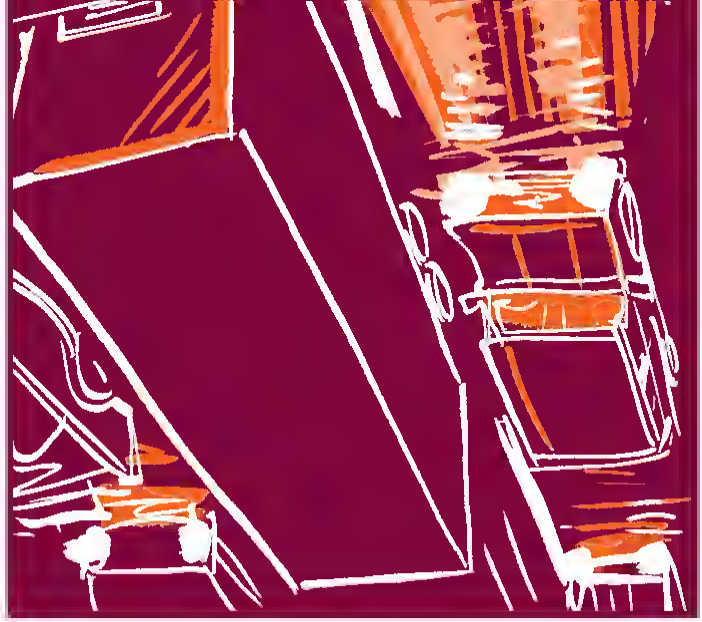
No, stay here, just.
Shhh.

That, I can handle.



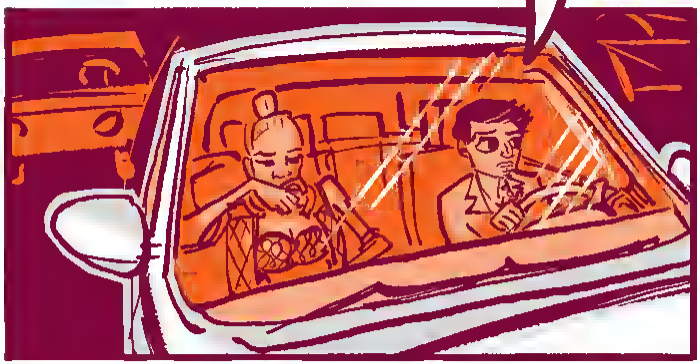
I saw a pet store on our way here, though.

And a liquor store across the street.



You don't have to talk about it, okay? But just know that I know that you're not actually okay right now.

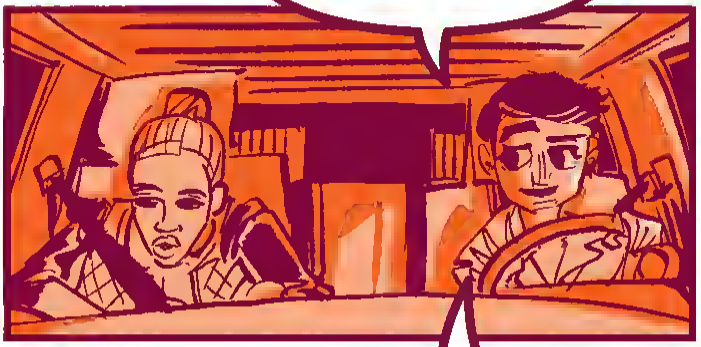
So if you *did* want to talk, your, like, secret-*secret* identity as a human being with feelings is already blown.



Wow, nothing gets by you.

Excuse me, little miss snarky pants, how long did it take me to figure out you were moonlighting as a masked vigilante?

Forty-eight hours?

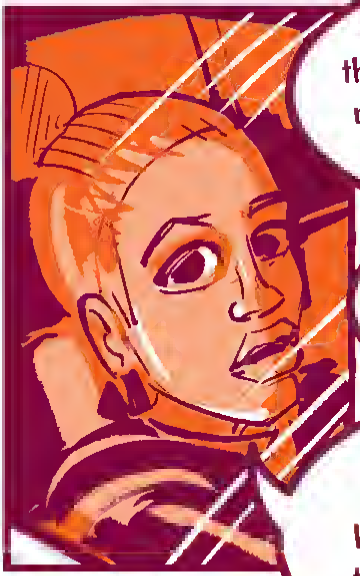


Face it, Carrie—

Your sneakiness powers don't work with me.

Sigh

It wasn't even the questions themselves, really. Just that I wasn't prepared for them.

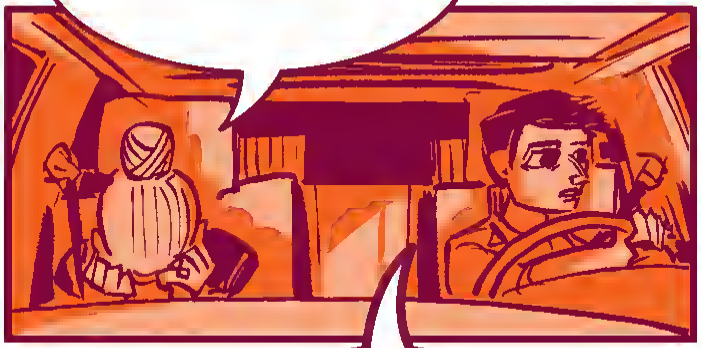


I hate being caught off-guard, y'know?

It makes me feel so exposed, like people can see me thinking or something. I hate that.

Well, you do put on a mask and dress up as a skeleton a few times a week to solve problems with violence, so that tracks.

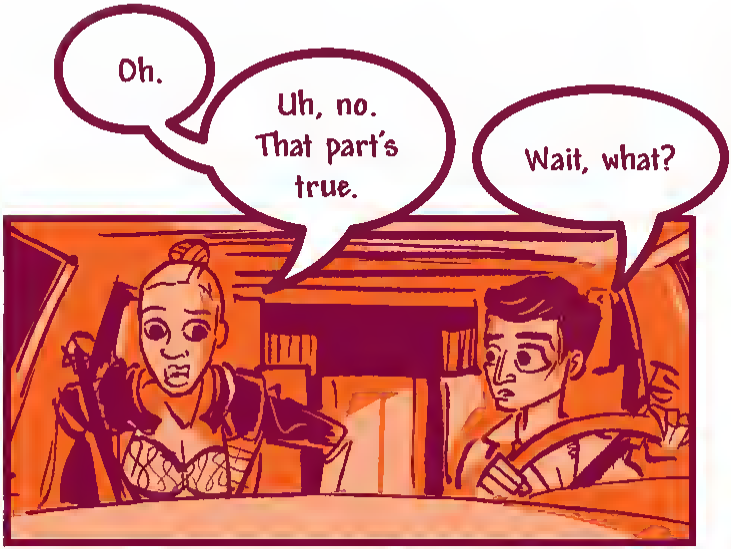
I should have expected him to ask. Of course he asked.

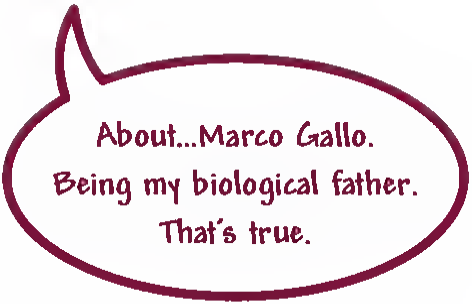


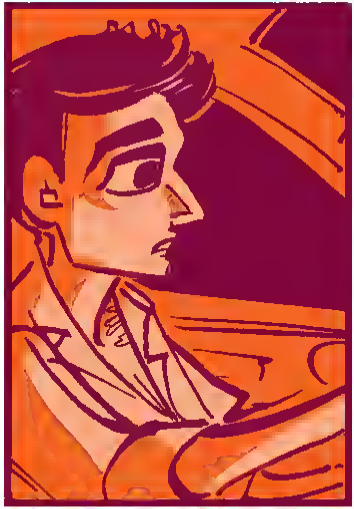
Hey, no—

who would have

expected him to dredge up some conspiracy theory Hollywood rumor about your mom having an affair with some fashion guy?




About...Marco Gallo.
Being my biological father.
That's true.



Oh!

Um.
Sorry.
Just then, if
I sounded—

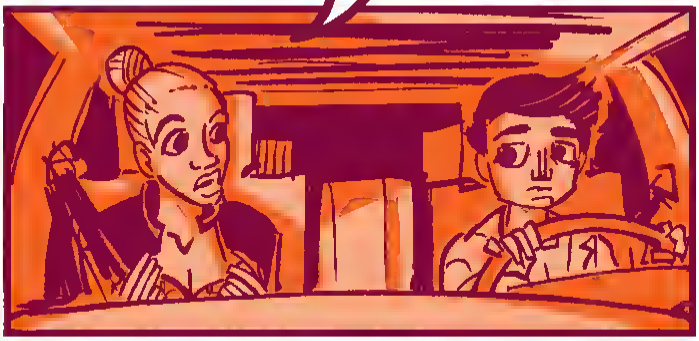
No no,
you're fine.

I've always.
It wasn't a secret,
or anything.

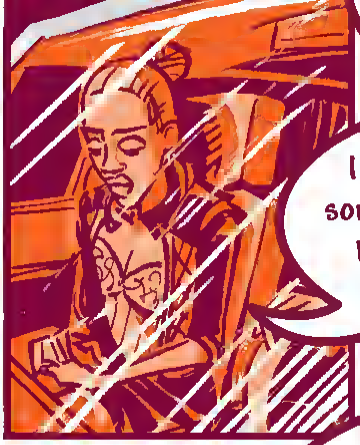
I mean,
it *is*, obviously—
my mom didn't want anyone
to know. But she never
lied to *me* about it.

She didn't want him to have anything to do with me, but. I dunno.

We were fine, the two of us. It is what it is.



I feel bad for Diane Kane, though. This old story flaring



up again, on top of all this circus.

I wish I could help her somehow, but I don't even know her, and I don't have any leads.

Leads? Like to investigate as the skeleton? It was just a robbery, wasn't it?

A *weird* robbery, though.

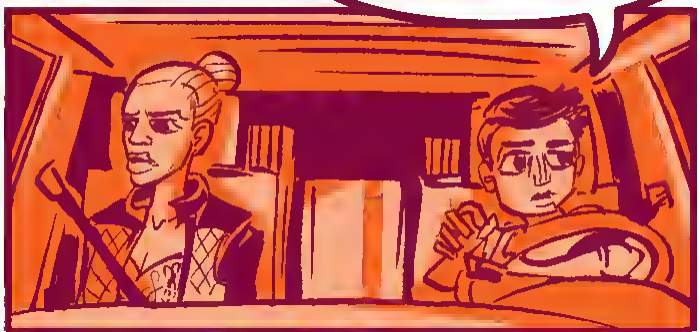
You don't random-crime-of-opportunity the clothes off an old woman at a charity function.

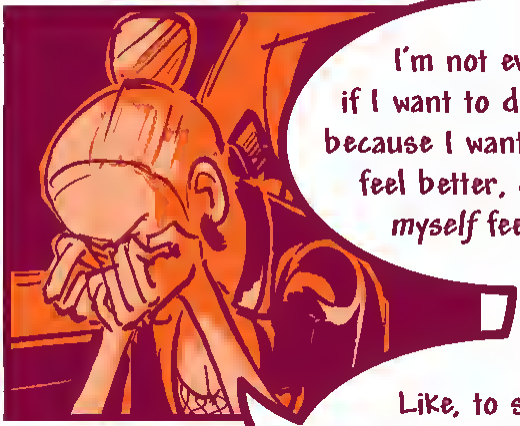
at a charity luncheon.

No, that was planned.

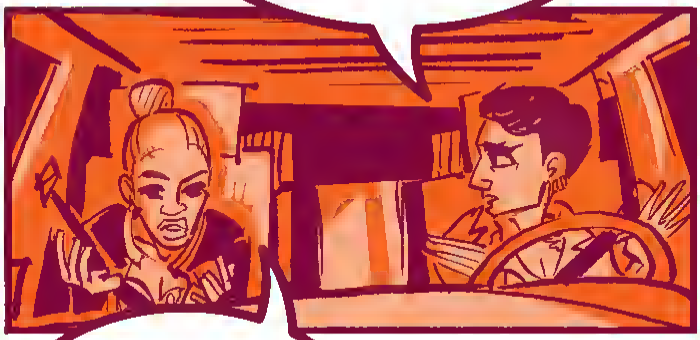
Whoever it was,
he knew she'd be there,
knew she'd be wearing that gown,
then waited until she was alone
and vulnerable to strike.

It's fucked up, for sure.




Ugh.
I'm a terrible person.
I'm not even sure if I want to do something because I want to make her feel better, or to make *myself* feel better.
Like, to somehow make up for her beloved dead husband banging my mom, or something.
Ok, you know

that's messed up, right? Nothing about that situation is your fault at all.



I didn't say it was rational. I still feel like I owe her, somehow.

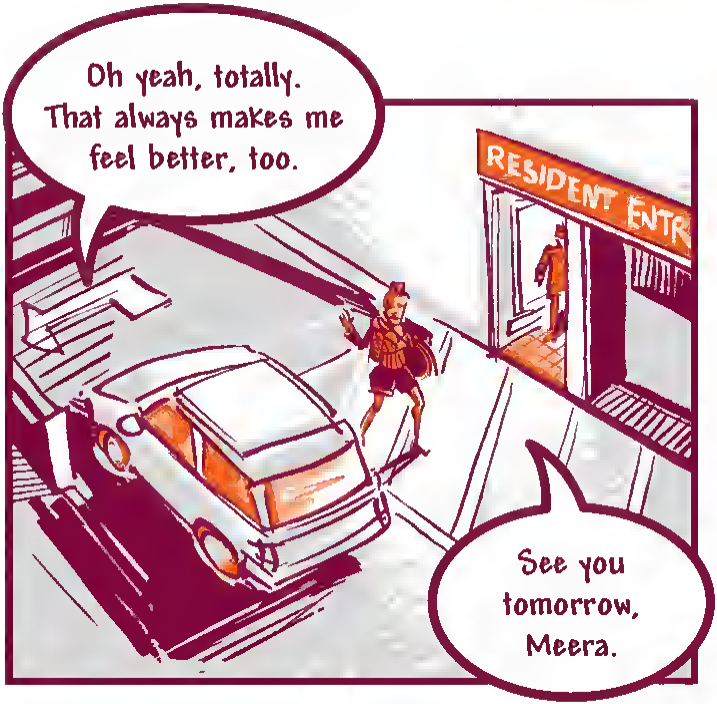
...Ugh, maybe I do need a puppy.

Pet store's closed.

I can probably still get my hands on fried potatoes and vodka if you want, though.

Thanks.

But no. I'll just do pushups until I pass out.


Oh yeah, totally. That always makes me feel better, too.
RESIDENT ENTR
See you tomorrow, Meera.

JHUNK

Aaaaand go home.

To Be Continued
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